Lord. Madam, and nothing else, so Lords call Ladies
Beg. Madame wife, they say that I haue dream'd,
And slept aboue some fifteene yeare or more.
Lady. I, and the time seeme's thirty vnto me,
Being all this time abandon'd from your bed.
Beg. 'Tis much, seruants leaue me and her alone:
Madam vndresse you, and come now to bed.
La. Thrice noble Lord, Let me intreate of you
To pardon me yet for a night or two;
Or if not so, vntill the Sun be set.
For your Physitions haue expressely charg'd,
In perill to incurre you former malady,
That I should yet absent me from your bed:
I hope this reason stands for my excuse.
Beg. I, It stands so that I may hardly tarry so long:
But I would be loth to fall into my dreames againe: I will therefore tarrie in despight of the flesh and the blood.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. Your Honors Players hearing your amendment,
Are come to play a pleasant Comedie,
For so your Doctors hold it verie meete,
Seeing too much sadnesse hath congeal'd your blood,
And melancholly is the Nurse of frenzie,
Therefore they thought it good you heare a play,
And frame your minde to mirth and merriment,
Which barres a thousand harmes, and lengthens life.
Beg. Marrie I will let them play, it is not a Commontie, a
Christmas gambold, or a tumbling tricke?
Lady. No my good Lord, it is more pleasing stuffe.
Beg. What houshold stuffe.
Lady, It is a kind of history.
Beg. Well, we'l see't:
Com Madam wife sit by my side,
And let the world slip, wee shall nere be yonger.

Flourish. Enter Lucentio, and his man Tranio.

Luc. Tranio, since for the great desire I had
To see faire *Padua*, nurserie of Arts,

I, am arriu'd for fruitfull *Lum*
The pleasant garden of great
And by my fathers loue and
With his good will, and thy g
My trustie seruant well appr
Heere let vs breath, and hap
A course of Learning, and i
Pisa renowned for graue Citi
Gaue me my being, and my
A Merchant of great Traffick
Vincentio's come of the *Bent*
Vicentio's sonne, brought v
It shall become to serue all h
To decke his fortune with hi
And therefore *Tranio*, for th
Vertue and that part of Philo
Will I applie, that treates of
By verue specially to be atchi
Tell me thy minde, for I hau
And am to *Padua* come, as
A shallow plash, to plunge hi
And with facietie seekes to qu
Tra. Me Pardinato, ger
I am in all affected as your sel
Glad that you thus continue
To sucke the sweets of sweete
Onely (good master) while
This vertue, and this morall
Let's be no Stoickes, nor no s
Or so deuote to *Aristotles* c
As *Ouid*; be an out-cast quit
Balke Logicke with acquaint
And practise Rhetoricke in y
Musicke and poesie vse, to qu
The Mathematickes and the
Fall to them as you finde you
No pr t growes where is no
In br fe sir, studie what you
Luc. Gramercies *Tranio*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.1